Carovano: The Spectator Interview

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J. Martin Carovano was appointed the 16th President of Hamilton College, a then all-male institution coordinated with an all-female Kirkland College, in April of 1974, becoming one of the nation's youngest college presidents. As president, Carovano has seen Hamilton become coeducational for the first time in its 168 year history. During his term as president, applications for admission to Hamilton have risen to a record high, and Carovano has led the college through its most successful fund raising endeavor in its history, the $16 million "Priorities for Hamilton" campaign.

After receiving his B.A. in Economics from Pomona college, Carovano attended the University of California at Berkeley, where he earned his M.A. degree in 1961 and his Ph. D. four years later. While at Berkeley, Carovano was a teaching assistant, research assistant and teaching fellow.

In 1963, Carovano came to Hamilton as an instructor in Economics and two years later was promoted to Assistant Professor. In 1968, he left Hamilton for a year to join the U.S. Treasury's Office of Tax Analysis, where he served as a financial economist.

In 1969, Carovano returned to Hamilton. Two years later he became Provost of the College and was finally inaugurated President in September, 1974.

In 1977, the Trustees of Hamilton and Kirkland announced that coordination between the two colleges would cease and the process of coeducation would continue under the auspices of one institution, Hamilton.

Interview by Douglas Sgarro and Philip Ruppel.

A year after the combination of the two colleges, Carovano speaks frankly with the Spectator about the problems he encountered in bringing about the merger and his role as president in general.

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In general, at this point in time, are you happy with the merger and the way it's progressed thus far? And, in your opinion, has the best of both worlds of Hamilton and Kirkland been preserved?

I'm very pleased with the way the combination of the colleges has progressed thus far. I use the word combination instead of the word merger because merger has a legal meaning which doesn't describe what happened here. I think we've made remarkable progress in the short time the colleges have been one. And certainly we're in much better condition than anyone was predicting, back when we were talking about putting the two colleges together.

I could elaborate on the financial situation and the ability to attract students, the whole bit, the mood of the faculty, whatever you want. When you put all that together, I'm very pleased.

As for the second part of the question, when that statement about preserving the best of both colleges was made, I'm not sure that we knew exactly what was intended, but certainly, much of what was here when the two colleges were separate is still here, and when I say that, I'm talking about curricular offerings. There is almost no change in curricular offerings between what was here when there were two colleges and what's here now. The total faculty in terms of numbers is the same as it was, the positions haven't been lost, and in fact, a very high percentage of the same people are here--the same people who would have been here had the two colleges continued separately. Now that in many ways is concrete evidence of bringing together the two

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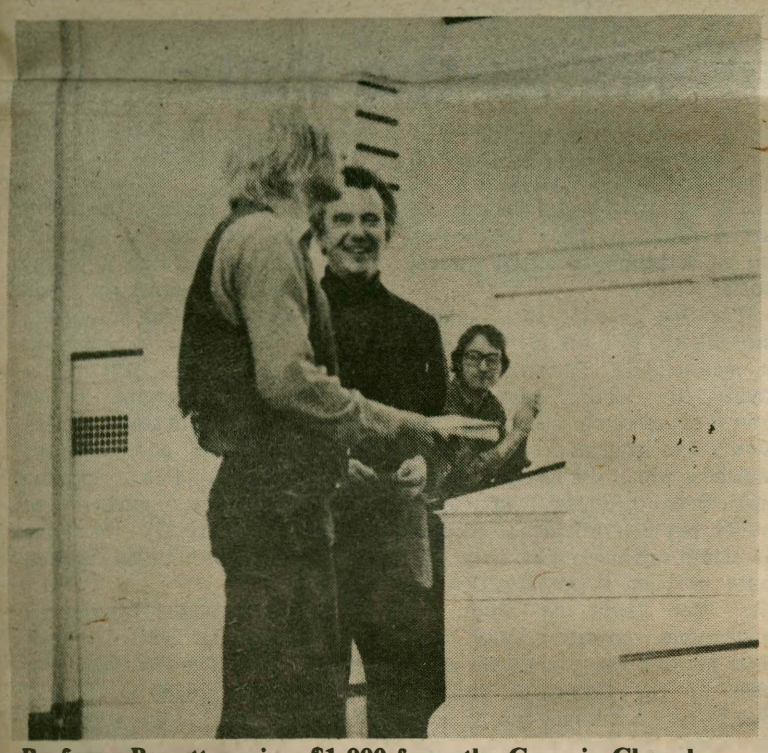

Professor Barrett receives $1,000 from the Coop in Chapel.

Donations Boost Bolshoi Chances

by Phillp Ruppel

The Bolshoi Ballet is only inches away from coming to Utica this December, but a meeting early today with the consortium of backers will spell out the final decision.

According to the organizer of the program, Edwin Barrett, chairman of the Theatre and Dance Department, he will attempt to raise the remaining sum of money today to bring the Ballet to Utica.

At press time Thursday evening, all Barrett could say about the status of the show was the "It looks good."

Across the nation yesterday, however, the Associated Press reported in several newspapers that Soviet authorities were reassessing their cultural committments in light of the recent defection of five top Soviet artists. According to the report, the Moscow Symphony, which was supposed to tour the United States for one month may be cancelled.

According to a spokesman at the Munson Williams Proctor Institute, which was sponsoring the Symphony to perform in Utica next Thursday, the Columbia Artists Management, the booking agent for the tour, had informed them yesterday afternoon that the tour had been officially cancelled.

This has thrown a new light on the status of the Bolshoi's tour to Utica. According to Barrett, however, who spoke yesterday with the booking agent for the Bolshoi Ballet tour, this tour is strictly a goodwill trip, and would not be cancelled.

Barrett explained that a number of organizations and individuals had either given or lent money to his effort to bring the Ballet to the Stanley Performing Arts Center.

While he emphasized that these

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The Fall Budget:

Assembly Spends Purse Organizations Suffer Cuts

The Student Assembly allocated over 90 per cent of their $50,000 budget to a record number of 30 organizations Wednesday night. However, all except one organization received less than what they requested.

In a heated debate that lasted almost an hour, the Assembly inspected the budget request of the Program Board item by item. In the end, the Assembly decided to give the Program Board $10,550 less than what they requested and $1,600 less than the Assembly Funding Committee recommended.

In reviewing the Program Board's budget, the Assembly eliminated $2,000 which was promised to help fund a Homecoming formal dance in two weeks.

Objections to this allocation centered around the fact that money had been promised before the Assembly could review the budget and whether they are responsible for any Homecoming activity.

Catherine Albisetti, who helped arrange the dance on the part of the Communications and Development Office, said that she had not been aware that a vote would be necessary. She said that her office would contribute a little over $2,000 and would plan all the logistics.

"We were ill informed." she said yesterday morning.

Joe Anderson, who is in charge of the Communications and Development office was in New York at press time and unavailable for comment. Albisetti said she was meeting with him today in New York, however.

Yet, the probelm remains of who will pay for the band since a contract has already been signed. Informed sources have indicated that money will have to raised by charging admission tc students. The Assembly also decided to realust the Program Board's budget to allow for two beer and bands and less concert advertising.

Henry Sneath, chairman of the Program Board, who was not present at the meeting, said yesterday morning that he was now confused about his role as head of the Program Board.

"I am no longer in charge of the Program Board's budget" said Sneath. He added that he was disturbed that the Assembly was telling him how to spend his money.

Specifically referring to the sum of money promised to the college for the Homecoming Day dance, Sneath said that he had made a committment last spring with the Communications and Development Office to help fund the event. Sneath said that this year, the students would be admitted free of charge as opposed to last year where there was an admission charge.

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Dorms to Pay for In-house Damage

After seven years of pro-rating student damage campus-wide, the Student Assembly voted last Wednesday night to pro-rate all damage done in dormitories by individual dorm. The action was taken up on the advice of the Advisor to the President of the Inter-Dormitory council, Phil Kesaris.

In his presentation to the Assembly, Kesaris cited the fact that the $11,583 worth of unaccounted-for damaged in dormitories last year represented an $8760 increase from two years ago.

Kesaris said that statistics have proven that pro-rating damage to the whole student body has not proven to be a deterrent to damage. Last year, students paid $8.96 for damage.

He added that pro-rating did nothing to increase student responsibility or foster community spirit. Most other colleges, Kesaris said, have made individual dorms responsible for themselves.

As Interim President of the IDC, Kesaris said that student damage should be an "IDC issue." He said that student representatives to individual dorms should handle the problem of damage in their dorms.

"I feel that they can take responsibility for their own dorm and make it a better place to live," said Kesaris, He added that his motion has the support of the Judiciary Board and the Inter Fraternity Council, who decided last week by a vote of 17-0 to recommend the motion.

The Student Assembly voted 12-2 in favor of the motion, but stipulated that it be on a one year trial basis with a review in the Fall of 1980.

"It was time to try something new," said Kesaris.

Kesaris, who was President of the IDC last year, handed over his position to Greg Doyle in dorm elections last week, but has retained a function of advisor to Doyle and IDC representative on the Student Assembly.

EDITORIALS

A Bold Effort

For the first time in their history, the Student Assembly acted boldly and daringly. Realizing that their actions would cause controversy and dissent, this body of students made unprecedented decisions which have set the tone of the Student Assembly for the rest of the year.

On Wednesday night, the Student Assembly voted down the Program Board's promise to the Communications and Development Office to help fund a Homecoming dance. They did this because they felt that the students should not be held responsible for entertaining the alumni/ae just as the administration does not help fund entertaining the student body on Houseparty Weekend. They made their decision, too, because they felt that no organization should go outside the authority of their juristiction by committing funds that had not previously been approved by the Funding Committee.

Although there may have been merit and worth to the dance on Homecoming Weekend, the Assembly felt threatened and acted directly without fear of repercussion from the administration. They realized that they were putting the Communications and Development Office on the spot by leaving them with $2000 to meet a signed contract. And perhaps they realized also that the students may be deprived of yet another free dance. But they acted, and the acted boldly.

The Assembly cannot expect smooth sailing from here on. But they have set the tone of their tenure, and our only hope is that they can keep it up for the rest of the year.

Let's Dance

Professor Edwin Barrett's effort to bring the Bolshoi Ballet to Utica has produced a phenomenon on this campus.

After it was made public that the show might not go on, and that approximately $4000 was needed to make the performance in December a reality, several organizations and individuals came to the fore and did exactly the unexpected. First, on Tuesday, the Keehn Co-Op miraculously donated $1000 to Barrett's cause. Quickly, anonymous donations followed. On Wednesday night, the Program Board announced that $500 had been tabbed for the Ballet. Then, yesterday, the IFC informed Barrett that they would make another $500 available to the consortium.

In a matter of three days, $3100 was pooled so that the show would go on. If, in fact, the Bolshoi Ballet will perform in Utica in December is still up in the air. But, nevertheless, the college community has shown that in times of need, there are people and organizations who are generous enough to help a worthwhile cause.

This is indeed an optimistic sign for the beginning of the school year.

THE SPECTATOR

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LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Kirkland Revisited

TO THE EDITOR:

Hi. You don't know me but...I graduated from a college on this Hill which no longer exists. I'm a member of the charter class of Kirkland '72. Last weekend I was on the Hill and had the occasion to read the *Spectator*. I was saddened to learn that although a record number of students had submitted applications for student committee positions, a relatively small percentage of these applications were from women.

Those of us who graduated and are now serving on the Hamilton Alumni Council are greatly concerned about the needs of women in a co-ed Hamilton. Many of us fought an uphill battle to be accepted in positions of responsibility by Hamilton men in the first years when women came to the Hill. I became the first woman editor of the *Spectator* when it was tough to get a hack reporting assignment if you were a woman. Times have changed. That was ten years ago. There is, however, one thing which women in a co-ed Hamilton share with us—the experience of being on the Hill at a time when Hamilton College is going through a profound period of change.

Women on this Hill have a unique opportunity to become active and equal participants in the workings of the College. Please don't let this opportunity pass you by. For what it's worth, I support you and I think I speak for a great number of Kirkland alumnae.

DONNA ORENSTEIN KERNER '72

ISA Questioned

TO THE EDITOR:

The International Student Association is the only organization that really represents the foreign born students on campus. As a tradition, every fall semester foreign students get together, schedule their activities program, and elect their representatives.

Last year, unfortunately, some of the representatives did not show up after the election. This year we experienced a much more interesting and strange event. Eleven students got together and held the elections without informing the of the members.

Being foreign born, I used to consider myself as a foreign student before that election. Now it seems that the remaining eighty-three I.S.A. members, including myself, are not being considered either foreign students or I.S.A. members. Thanks.

I would like to ask the "foreign student adviser" if those eleven students really represent us. I wonder!!!

SINAN H. SHEMILER '81

The Spectator welcomes all letters to the editor. Letters should be received by Wednesday noon, signed, typewritten, double-spaced and not to exceed 300 words. Names will be withheld upon request. We attempt to print all letters, but reserve the right to edit for length and libelous content or not to print the letter at all.

Alternatives to the Pub

TO THE EDITOR:

Last Friday, two members of the Alumni Student Life Committee visited the DKE basement to hear student opinion on Hamilton's social life. Their meeting with the administration had left them with a distorted view of student life, and I felt that a trip to the Pub would really open their eyes to the problems of social life on the Hill. They were shocked to see the four open sewers, smell the nauseating odor, and see the water dripping through the burlap ceiling and under the stairs. They could not believe that such a place had not been closed by the Health Department, much less function as the center of Hamilton's social life. For years, the administration has been concerned with other priorities (namely the fieldhouse and the Chemistry Building). But now it is time that improvement of the Pub and student social life become a main priority for Hamilton.

I have worked as a bartender in the Pub during each of my four years at Hamilton. I know very well the fire hazards, health hazards and social conditions that make the Pub an unacceptable center of student social activity.

The first question that students entering the Pub ask is "Why does it smell so bad?" The answer is that there are four open sump pump/sewer connections in the Pub. The stagnant sewage and stalebeer which sits in these sumps not only produces nauseating odors, but also provides a breeding ground for dangerous bacteria. The odor problem is compounded by the fact that the Pub has inadequate ventilation, and what little air that enters the Pub must pass by the Commons garbage dumpsters. It enrages me to hear that Dean Bingham wants to clean up the fraternities, but nothing is done about the abhorrent sanitary conditions in the Pub.

The Dean also told the college community that the threat of fires was the most urgent problem on the Hill. The administration overlooked the fact that the Pub is the biggest fire trap on campus. The ceiling of the Pub is burlap layed over insulation. A fire could spread through the Pub in minutes, trapping hundreds, because the Pub has inadequate exits. Three hundred people charging through the two doors would result in many injuries. Another additional fire hazard is the Pub's location underneath the kitchen of Commons, especially since the ovens and fryers are being used all night.

The Pub is also the biggest social problem on the Hill. The Pub began in the sixties when there were less than 800 students on campus. Over the last fifteen years, the student body has doubled in size, while the Pub has remained the same. The Pub seats 100 and stands 50 comfortably, but on any given weekday night there may be over 300. The Pub is so overcrowded that it has the social appeal of an IRT subway car at rush hour.

Students have been complaining about the health, fire and social problems that exist in the Pub. The administration has never stated the reason why they have not acted on a new Pub, but I would like to examine three theories on administrative inaction.

Many feel one of the reasons that the Pub has not been improved is because Dean Bingham feels that such a change would increase alcoholism on the Hill. Alcoholism is the abuse and not just the use of alcohol. The current Pub, with its overcrowding and stench promotes alcohol abuse, because it does not provide the proper type of atmosphere needed for social drinking. A new Pub would not only provide a more suitable atmosphere to drink, but would

continued on next page

The Hamilton Bloodmobile on Wednesday in the Bristol Campus Center eclipsed all previous records for blood donations. The 239 successfull pints collected exceeded by two the previous high of 237 achieved in October of 1971. Volunteers on Campus were responsible for 201 advance appointments. There were 70 first-time donors who helped surpass the 190 pint goal. Those who received gallon donor pins were Katherine Bock, Nancy France and Geoffrey Kelafant. James Garfinkel reached the two gallon level. Next week at the Tuesday Chapel, the award for highest participation will be presented to a fraternity or dorm.

Guest Spot

K.C. Ruiz

The Window of Life

There's a window
that shows your *life,*
sweet child:

If you love
Your window is open;

If you are happy
Your window shines,
throughout this land;

If you hate,
Your window is shut!

If you are sick;
Your shade is drawn;

But, child, sweet child,
make sure that window
never gets broken!

You don't know how I feel! How could you? You're not me! You live in a totally different world than I do. You can only see things through your window of life. You say that I must do this and that in order to have a good meaningful life. Go to hell with your ideas, man. You don't know what life is all about. You and I were born so that somebody up there could have fun watching us kill each other.

□

I have gotten to know and meet many people on campus. These people have in some ways broadened my views on life. Their ideas, personalities, characters, and customs have added new dimensions to my window of life. I remember my freshman year, in good old Dunham, I was labeled the "Social Director." Why? Well, most people assumed that I knew everything that was going on around campus. To a certain extent I did know what was "happening." I was always very interested in knowing what was going on. Hamilton is one hell of a college. It has a lot to offer: a very beautiful campus, a very diversified, talented and intellectual student body, and a very respectable faculty and administration. But like all institutions, Hamilton does have its faults. Unfortunately, her faults usually tend to outweigh her assets.

Even though I am interested about what happens at Hamilton, my interest and curiosity have been waning because of people who find it important to tell me, "You're BLACK—(You're an eight-ball, shadow, token, spear-chucker, boy, etc...) I am very glad they have told me these things because I didn't know what to think—I have joked with these people, put up with their ignorance, and sometimes prayed for them. Yet, it is time for me, and others, to take a second look at these people. It is time for me (us) to start wondering what is wrong with their windows of life, and if there is something I (we) could or should do in order to right the wrong. How one feels, you see, and how one views his peers, environment, situation, and experiences reflects his window of life. In many instances, our windows are fogged up by social factions. It is time also to confront and question these social factions before they confront and question us.

□

Someday you'll open your eyes wide and you won't see me as being black and yourself as being white. Someday you'll realize that I'm just as intelligent as you are, and just as human as you are (Heaven forbids). And maybe someday, some beautiful goddamn day, I'll be able to walk into a room without someone yelling, "Smile, heh-heh, I can't see you!" Or maybe someday I'll be able to walk down a crowded street without somebody trying to break "my window of life."

Fear and Loathing

Raoul Duke and Dr. Gonzo

Through a Tinted Looking-Glass

After a very successful venture through Las Vegas and its whereabouts, we somehow find ourselves in the midst of academia in a small northeastern institution. True the word "institution" is not new to us by any means, yet we never have encountered such a place as this. We thought we had seen everything. From far away lands to a surrealistic dream-like view through the looking-glass of the Airplane's "White Rabbit," we thought we had experienced all that there was to experience but how wrong we were.

First let me introduce us. I'm Dr. Gonzo, the faithful sidekick to the mastermind of our operations and travels, Raoul Duke. As often occurs with us, the Duke is on a small "trip" that concerns pressing business elsewhere so I'll have to handle the first of our "joint" ventures here in academia land myself. And as soon as I get this ringing out of my ears and the stars out of my eyes, I'll be right with you. . .

The Duke and I have seen quite a bit in our respective travels. I say respective travels because very often, out of necessity, we have had to separate. Yet when we're together we do look out for each other. To plagiarize a line of Weir/Hunter fame (plagiarize: isn't that an academic synonym for the term "Honor Court?"):

"(He) takes the wheel when I'm seeing double.

(He) pays my ticket when I speed."

Anyway, to get to the matter at hand. . .We have both journeyed to exotic and far-away places, sometimes concerning transatlantic transportation and other times concerning very little movement from our easy chair, and once again I must emphasize, we have never quite seen a place such as this. And we thought we had seen it all. After all, like our dear friend Alice we've "peeped over the edge of (a) mushroom, and (our) eyes immediately met those of a large blue caterpillar that was sitting on top, with its arms folded, quietly smoking a long hookah, and taking not the smallest notion of (us) or of anything else."

Oh, we've seen incredible things but this place sure takes the cake (or the Queen's tarts if you prefer).

Case in point: on our first night in this merry land we decided to venture to everyone's favorite watering-hole on campus in that we have an undying affection for multitudes of ale and the like. Also, we wanted to test out the place that all the die-hard partyers were raving about. After all, a watering-hole that caters to over one thousand young adults, who crave for a break in page turning and who wish to break off the necks of Mooseheads, must have one helluva party atmosphere and, boy, were we raring to go. Well, did we ever get a noseful (wishful thinking?) and an eyeful. In fact we felt we were the first old TV viewers ever to visit Ed Norton in his place of employment. After seeing and smelling this, I was quickly revived by my main man at the tender hour of one a.m. in order to catch the last-call. This was beyond me; I never knew N.Y. State's drinking laws were so severe. I'm not such a buzzed-out fool to think that the people that run this institution would close out its entire student body from a quick post-whatever buzz at such an early hour. It's got to be the fault of the state and its ridiculous beer curfew law. Could I be wrong?

So to make a long story longer, the Duke and I quickly tied one on before exiting (pre-party partying always aids the cause) and ran into an episode that must have been an optical illusion or, perhaps, the aftermath of the consumption of one of our fried Alice's shrooms. A grown man was outside in a police-type uniform verbally berating a class-sized group of dogs and kittens, telling them that they would be reported to some Judiciary Board or the like for their mere presence on campus. He even resorted to such profound threats as tying balls and chains to their paws and making them serve time with hard labor up at the Physical Plant. Now, is that any way to treat a newborn kitten? But perhaps these animals shouldn't be on campus if one thinks objectively about the situation. I mean, I was quite shocked and dismayed when I saw what I believed was a full-sized miniature schnauzer throw a fire extinguisher through a plate glass window. We can't tolerate such acts by mere animals and they should be abolished, dontcha think ole Deano?

All of this occurred during my first few hours here and the place still hasn't mellowed. Perhaps you thought I was crazy for wanting to have a live radio thrown into my bathtub while I was still in there (and what the hell, I ended up with an orange!), but who's crazier, me or some dudes I saw banging their heads aganst cinder blocks ritually shouting, "Orgo blows! Orgo blows!"? Yes, there is a multitude of loose screws roaming the area and even I'm going to lock my door. (After all, my German shepherd is now raking leaves off the golf course.) So, until the next time, when you get double indemnity and the Duke gets to speak his mind on a variety of matters:

Move over rover and let some partying take over!

Raoul Duke and Dr. Gonzo are pseudonyms for Bob Hellinger.

O'Reilly Continued

also provide serving space to promote non-alcoholic beverages such as cider and soft drinks to be sold.

A second theoretical argument is that the Pub's improvement should not be a main concern of the administration. At present, prefreshmen are shown the marvels of the fieldhouse and the chemistry building, but the admissions office knows that if they showed the prefreshmen that the center of student social life was a sewer pit, our admissions percentages would soon drop. Most of the small liberal arts colleges that we compete against for applicants can show off their large, clean student pubs as well as their fieldhouses and science labs. A new Pub is a key priority for the future of admissions at Hamilton in order to maintain its standards of excellent in the face of a dwindling High school graduating pool.

The third objection of the administration is that they cannot afford to invest in a new Pub. Under ARA management, the Pub has shown profits of over $300 a week so far this semester. Even my grandest visions of a new school Pub, with tables, chairs and a good stereo system would cost less than $10,000. This investment would be paid back at current profit levels in one academic year. With expected increases in the number of students who would use the Pub, the profit level could rise to $500 a week. Therefore, it would be economically beneficial for the school to invest in a new Pub. If the school continues to expose students to such abhorrent conditions as the inch of sewer water on the floor two weeks ago, student patronage of the Pub will begin to decline, and the school will begin to lose money at the Pub. Economically, investing in a new Pub is the only feasible course of action.

We can see that the Pub is inadequate and potentially dangerouse in terms of the health, fire and social conditions that exist. We can also see that in terms of the alcoholic problem, admissions needs and economic considerations, the administration can only seem to benefit from investing in a new Pub. We also should all agree that something must be done *now*

about the Pub. Each time, the administration studied the problem until the students protests died down and then decided not to act at all. I don't think the student social life can wait two years while architects and the administration studies various proposals. While we wait for a permanent site for the Pub to be chosen, the school must act to establish a temporary site.

The James Library stands like a sacred monument to the Hamilton institution. I know it must have something to do with religion, because it is a mortal sin to let such a building go to waste for seven years. It seems ludicrous that such a centrally located, spacious building can be used for equipment storage, while the students are packed into a sewer fire trap each night. Can it be that the administration cares more about its equipment than its students? I dare President Carovano or Dean Bingham to visit the crowded Pub on a busy Thursday night and smell the four sewers, see the burlap ceiling and try to fight the crowds to get a beer. Perhaps if the administration took their minds off money for a second and began to think about student needs, something would be done about the Pub, and be done now.

JOHN O'REILLY '80